

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Too Much Posse"

All right party people, bust a groove  
It's guaranteed to shake your butt and make you move  
I got a little something fly ass, gonna kick you high [?]  
    It's not a drive from my little rut  
    It's not for your earhole that we call a bug  
        Ya know what I'm sayin'  
        Now bust it out  
    There is a lot of people out there  
        That's building up a force  
        Of course that we call a posse  
None will be grown when you got to cope and you gall [?]  
    You start up with two  
    And you end up with two thousands by the millions  
        You dig what I'm sayin'  
    Now there's a lot of posses out there  
        Trying to take over posses  
        And trying to turn those posses  
            Into their posse  
        But when you got too much  
    Like the gear grabbin' such and such [?]  
        Nobody can take yours  
    So they'll be sweatin' from the paws [?]  
        Trying to take whatcha got  
        They're so hot from the pot  
        Do they get the bad cold  
        An' those riding with the [?]  
        Ya know what I'm sayin'

What do you got to say about this  
A force so strong that you can't resist  
You may as well join 'em - you know you can't beat 'em  
Pack a hundred people - ya know ya gonna need 'em  
    Straight with the system is down by law  
    Cause every half hour they get nine more  
    They run all the dollars that come in town  
    So either join the crew or get beat down  
    I watched all the guys be so damn cruel  
        Try to get fast - you must be a fool  
Blood through and through - the boys don't play  
    I seen 'em tax and run an operation today  
    They got too - too - too much posse

Yeah, I had a party - much people came by  
    I'm talking to a 'g' cause the 'g' real fly  
    Chillin' in my room - chewin' off her ear  
    Chillin' stypid fly - cause I got stupid gear  
    My door kicked open by her man and crew  
    The 'g' turned to me and said, "Who're you?"

I said, "Yo fly. Yeah the 'g' lied."  
Stuck in the corner while the 'g' cried  
And then from the back - my homeboys came  
Wear Uzis and knives and said, "Go blame." [?]  
Ya lying ass girl with the fake tears  
We got a big posse and we show no fears  
We got too - too - too much posse  
We got too - too - too much posse

Yeah, that's right  
And I'm get ready to step off  
Ya know what I'm sayin'  
And all you posses out there  
That's trying to help posse to posse  
Yo, we gotta stop that as  
Scatter your brain from here to White Plains  
Ya know what I'm sayin'  
We got the shit that you just can't fuck with